# PROPHYLACTIC

FLUID. A Household Article for Universal

Bradicates MALARIA.

Typheid Fovers, Diphtheria, Sali-vation, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Small Pox, Measles, and

all Coutagious Diseases. Persons waiting on the Sick should use it freely. Scarlet Fever has hever been known to apread where the fluid was used. Yellow Fever has been cured with it after black vomit had taken place. The worst cases of Diphtheria yield to it.

case of Diphtheria yield to it.

Foverodand Sick Persons refreshed and Bod Seres prevented by Sardy Fluid.

I mapure Air made harmless and purified. I mapure Air made harmless and purified. For Bere Threat it is a sure cure.

Contagion destroyed for Frested Feet, Chilbians, Piles, Challinga, etc.

Rheumanism cured. Sen White Complexions secured by its use. Ship Fever prevented. To purify the Broath, Cleanase the Teeth, it can't be surpassed.

Prevented. Erysipolas cured.

Scars prevented.
Dysontery cured.
Wounds healed rapid An Antidote for Animal or Vegotable Poisons,
Stings, etc.
I used the Fluid during
sur present affliction with
Soariet Fever with decided advantage. It is
indispensable to the sickroom. WM. F. Sandroom, Eyrie, Ais.

Scarlet Fever

Cured.

Greensboro, Als.

Greensb

rbilt University, Nashville, Tenn. Vanderbitt University, Nashville, Zehn, I testify to the most excellent qualities of Prof. Darbys Prophylactic Floid. As a disinfectant and desergent it is both theoretically and practically superby to any preparation with which I am acquainted.—N. T. LUPTON, Prof. Chemistry. Darbys Fluid is Recommended by Hen. ALBKANGER H. STEPHERS, of Georgia; Rev. Chas. F. Dennes, D.D., Church of the Imagers, N. Y.;

Rev. Chas. F. Demas, D.D., Church of the Strangers, N. Y.;
Jos. LuConte, Columbia, Prof., University, S.C. Rev. A. J. Battle, Prof., Morcow University; Rev. Goo. F. Pinace, Bahop M. E. Church.
INDISPENSABLE: TO EVERY HOME.
Perfectly harmles. Used internally or externally for Man or Beast.
The Fluid has been thoroughly tested, and we have abundant syldence that it has done everything here claimed. For fuller information get of your Druggist a pamphies or send to the proprietors,

J. H. ZHILIN & CO., Manufacturing Chemiats, PHILADELPHIA.

### Published by Request. THE DRUNKARD'S LAMENT.

COMPOSED BY JOHN ADKISSON, WHILE IN JAIL

Oh, sinners, poor sinners, take warning by me, The fruits of transgression behold now and see; My soul is tormented, my body confined, My friends and dear children I leave weeping

Much intoxication my ruin has been, And my dear companion I have barbarously

slain; In yonder cold graveyard her bedy doth lie. A solemn death's warning to drunkards I leave; And while this frail body lies cold in the grave, Remember John Adkisson's death and reform, Lest justice o'ertake you and vengeance comes

A life of repentance can never atone For that cruel act my hands have done.
I am guilty, condemned,—'tis right I should

Therefore let all drunkards take warning by Farawell, my dear children, wherever you be, Tho' quite young and tender, and dear unto a I leave you exposed in nature's wide field,

To all the sad dangers of this wicked world No father to teach you, no mother to guide Your tender affetions from sin's rapid tide; No fortune to shield you from hunger or cold; My poor little orphans ! cast on the wide world. Should want sore oppress you, and hunger come out of it."

You would cry for your mother, but, alas! she Your father, enraged, struck her hard on the

She grouned, bled, and languished, and now she O! for using strong drink I may weep and may But am justly condemned by the law now to die;

And leave my dear children in trouble below, While their poor old father to the gallows must My heart melts with sorrow, mine eyes ever-

flow, But soon I must bid my dear children adieu. And heaven, kind heaven, will save them from

When sorrow surrounds me, and troubles in This world can't console me nor grant me re-There is none but my Saviour, whose mercies

are free, Can pardon and comfort a rebel like me. My soul to His mercies I humbly resign, And with saints and angels I hope I shall join To tell of the wonders of Jesus' love, That pardons poor sinners and crowns them

# NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND.

## A MATTER OF FACT ROMANCE.

By CHARLES READE.

CHAPTER XXX. The jailer had been outwitted by the priest. Hawes had sneaked after Fry to beg him for Heaven's sake-that was the phrase he used-not to produce his jour- that stirred all his bile again. He turned took Hawes ten minutes to coax him ever. Mr. Eden had calculated on this, and worked with the attested copy, while Haves was wasting his time suppressing his heel with such ferocity that the report the original. Haves was too cunning to accompany Fry back to Mr. Lacy; he allowed five minutes more to elapse; all which time his antagonist was pumping truth into the judge a gallon a stroke. At | ment jacket packed up and sent to London last up came Mr. Hawes to protect himself and battle the parson; he came, he met read his defeat.

Mr. Lacy joined the justices in their their resistance stated on their lying faces room. "I have one question to ask you, was scarce one-third of their actual resistgentlemen, before I go: How many at- ance! under Captain O'Connor while sole jailer?" tiams.

"It would be odd if you did, for no one

such attempt took place under him. suicide took place during the two years so shaken and depressed by separate con that this Hawes governed a part of the finement pushed to excess, that their life jail, being kept in some little check by and reason now stood in peril fer want of O'Connor, but not much, as unfortunately open air, abundant light, and free inter you encouraged the inferior officer to defy course with their species. At the head of his superior? Five attempts at suicide these was poor Strutt an old man crushed during this period, gentlemen. And now to clay by separate confinement recklessly during this period, gentlemen. And now,

# BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

A Free Press, a Free Ballot, and Free Speech, are the Birthright of Freemen.

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, APRIL VOL. VII.

in his death-how many of these?"

"Four or five, I believe." supervision of a jail, and yet have exer suggest to Christianity. so great vigilance. I say this, gentlemen, six more trades and arts.

tock a note or two in solemn silence, and a blotch of ink off a written page. up. "You will hold yourselves in readi-

At this moment Mr. Hawes walked into he room without his mask, and in his own brutal voice-the voice he spoke to prisoners with-addressed himself with great insolence of manner to Mr. Lacy: "Don't me. I think myself worth a great deal little enough for what I have given them, and when insults are added to a man of drew back astounded, then, resuming his uncule." honeyed manner, Hawes turned to the justhank you for the support you have afforded me in my endeavors to substitute discipline for the miserable laxity, and slovenliness, and dirt we found here; and your good epinion will always consele me for the insults I have received from a crackbrained parson and his tools in the jail and

"Your resignation is accepted," said Mr. Lacy, coldly; "and as your connection with-Jail is now ended, in virtue of my powers from the Secretary of State, which here produce, I give you the use of the jailer's house for a week, that you may have time to move your effects; but for many reasons it is advisable that you should not remain in the jail a single hour-Be so good, therefore, as to quit the jail as soon as you conveniently can. One of the turnkeys shall assist you to convey to I hope my kind neighbors their guardians will your house whatever you have in this

building. "I have nothing to take out of the jail, man," replied Hawes, rudely, "except"and here he did a bit of pathos and dignity-"my zeal for her majesty's service and

my integrity." "Ah!" replied Mr. Lacy, quietly, "you won't want any help to carry them."

Mr. Hawes left the room, bowing to the justices, and ostentatiously ignoring the Government official. Mr. Williams shouted after him. "He carries our respect wherever he goes," said this magistrate, with a fidelity worthy a better cause. The other two hung their heads, and did not eche their chief. The tide was turned against Jailer Hawes, and these two were not the articles to swim against a stream, even though that stream was truth.

Mr. Hawes met the printing-press coming in, and the loom following it (naturally); be scowled at them and groaned. Evans held the door open for him with a look of joy ual. Fry thought this very hard, and it on the very threshold, and spat a volley of oaths upon Evans. Evans at this put down his head like a bull, and running fiercely with the huge door, slammed it close on rung like a thunder-clap through the entire building, and the ex-jailer was in the street. Five minutes more, the printing-press and loom were re-installed, and the punishto the Home Office. Ten minutes more the cranks were examined by the artist in Mr. Lacy at the dead prisoner's door, and iron, Mr. Eden had sent for, and all con. demued, it being proved that the value of

tempts at suicide were made in this jail Five minutes more, Mr. Eden had placed in Mr. Lecy's hands a list of prisoners to "I don't remember," replied Mr. Wil- whom a free pardon ought now to be extended, some having suffered a somewhat shorter period, but a greater weight of mis. ery than the judges had contemplated in "Are you aware how many attempts at their several sentences; and others being

"I really don't know. Prisoners are al- ventured on a very strong measure. He his quiver. He had been twice to the robe of law ways shamming." replied Mr. Woodcock. had learned from Strutt that he could play mayor and claimed a coroner's jury to sit For the present the account between Jo-"I do not allude to feigned attempts, of the fiddle; what does he do but runs and on the suicide; the mayor had consented, sephs and the law stand thus. Josephs eat; and Meadows walked out, primed which there have been several, but to des- fetches his own violin into the garden, tunes and the preliminary steps had been taken, has committed the smallest theft imagina- Crawley, and sent him to stroll in sight of

perate attempts, some of which have left it, and plays some most inspiring, rollickthe prisoner insensible, some have resulted ling old English tunes to him! A spark the inquest was held. Mr. Eden, Evans. law, prefessing to punish him with certain came into the fishy eye of Strutt. At the Fry, and others were examined, and the months' imprisonment, has inflicted capi- into the post-office. "Come into my back third tune the old fellow's fingers began to vase came as clear as the day and black as tal punishment; has overtasked, cracified, parlor, sir. Oh, Mr. Crawley, can nothing is reported from the "Faith-Home," 622 "Ah, you have not thought it worth work impatiently. Mr. Eden broke off di-while to inquire! Hum! well, fourteen at rectly, put fiddle and bow into Strutt's When to least. Come in, Mr. Eden. Gentlemen, hand, and ran off to the prison again to aryou have neglected your duty. Making rest melancholty, despair, lunacy, stagnaevery allowance for your inexperience, it tion, mortification, putrefaction, by every in a circle with the corpse of a countryman

cised no actual supervision; even now the This determined man had collected his life or death of the prisoners seems to you teaching mechanics again, and he had them sent their spokesman to the mayor, and a matter of indifference. If you are reck- all into the prison the moment Hawes was said yet more light must be let into this less on such a point as this, what chance out. He could not get the cranks condust hole, and the mayor said: "Ay, and it that Susan Merton announced her imme have the minor circumstances of their wel- demned as monsters the day was not yet shall, too. I will write to London and de diate return to her father. It was a fixed fare of being watched by you? and, frank- come for that; so he got them condemned mand more light." And the men of the idea in this young lady's mind that she the coat off my back." ly, I am puzzled to conceive what you as liars, and in their place tasks of rational public went to their own homes and told and Mrs. Davies had no business in the broposed to yourselves when you under- and productive labor were set to most of their wives and children and neighbors house of a saint upon earth, as she called Meadows has such a sense of public duty. Steel announcing his complete recovery. took an office so important, and requiring the prisoners, and Lendon written to for what cruelties and villainies they had un. Mr. Eden, except as nurses.

merely to explain why I can not have the A copy of the prison rules was cut into women of that people which is a God in ways a touch of sadness needless to dwell pleasure I did promise myself of putting eight portions, and eight females prisoners intellect and in heart, compared with the on at this time. Enough that these two one of your names into the reval commis- set to compose each her portion. Copies writicasters that try temisguide it with their parted as brother and young sister, and sion which will sit upon this prison in to be printed on the morrow, and put up in shallow guesses and cant, and with the spiritual adviser and advised, with warm compliance with the chaplain's petition." every cell, according to the wise provision | clerks that execute it in other men's names, expressions of Christian amity, and an Mr. Eden bowed gratefully, and, his of Rule 10, defied by the fate jailer for an cried out, "See now! What is the use our agreement on Susan's part to write for adpoint being formally gained, he hurried obvious reason. Thus is an hour after the building courts of law or prisons, unless away to make up for lost time, and visit body of Hawas had passed through that | they are to be opened unto us. Shut us

the injustices conferred. Mr. Palmer | Care too was taken every prisoner should turn nests of villainy in less than no time. whispered: "We had better have taken know the late jailer was gone forever. This and until sunset the faint notes of a fiddle grave, and nowstruggled from the garden into the temple trouble yourself to hold commissions over of silence and gloom, and astounded every

more to the Government than they have The merry tunes as Strutt played them ever been to me. What they give me is sounded like dirges, but they enlivened him as they sighed forth. They stirred his senses, and though his senses his mind, and honor and an old servant of the Queen, be through his mind his body, and so the anflings his commission in your face;" and thropologist made a fiddle help save a life, the unvailed ruffian raised his voice to a which fact no mortal man will believe roar, and with his hand flung an imagina- whose habit it is to chatter blindfold about ry commission into Mr. Lacy's face, who man and investigate the "crustace-onid-

tices: "I return into your hands, gentle- industry restored, and the law reseated on after year, unwatched, though largely paid men, the office I received from you. I the throne a manslaughtering dance had by the Queen and the people to watch pleasant process of denying one's self an nauroed the champion of human nature went home to drink his ten and write the

He had won a great battle, and felt his is won, I can find no words to thank you as | and the life."

Both these honest women colored and modest to be ready with praise or to bandy compliments

"As for you, Susan, it was a master-stroke your venturing into my den." "Oh! we turn bold when a body is ill,

don't we, aunt?" "I am not shy, for one, at the best of mistake, those were the words; pause on rimes," remarked the latter.

"Under Heaven you saved my life; at least I think so, Susan, for the medicinal power of soothing influences is immense; I am sure it is ant to be underrated; and sorry to think I can never repay you."

most in a whisper, "I was paid beforehand." words, like a duchess acknowledging a holy Church, for both can not be right.

ly; so I mean to square our little account."

"That is fair, Susan; what do you say?" "La, sunt! why, I shouldn't look upon Mr. Eden said the words.

"That is right," laughed Mr. Eden; "althing, and then you will always be-a woladies, but you can talk to me all the land, and in the name of the law.

He wrote and purred every new and then to the women, who purred to each other, and now and then to him. Neither Hawes heart, or even stuck fast in his memory. He had two sermons to prepare for Sunday next, and he threw his mind into them as he had into the battle be had just won. Hoc agebat."

CHAPTER XXXI. His reverence in the late battle showed

When twelve honest Englishmen, men of still is clear that you have undertaken the art that philosophy and mether wit could at their knees, field thux, 'twas as though twelve suns had burst into a dust-hole.

"Manslaughter!" cried they; and they

earthed; and their hearers, being men and | The parting of attached friends has alcourts of law and our prisons? Why, they

The twelve bonest Englishmen had hard-Mr. Eden's advice." The other two snort- was done to give the wretches a happy by left the jail an boar, crying, "manfrom the cells every now and then; by in a moment "Toms!" fell a single, heavy and a kesper on foot a little while of lame of it." ed to share the joyful tidings with their of the prison leaped, and then grew coldfellows, and one pulse of hope and triumph a long, chill pause, then "Tows!" again. to beat and thrill through all the life that | The jurymen had told most of his fellowwasted and withered thereencased in stone; sufferers how Josephs was driven into his first he looked at the "pros." and with the

"Tomb!" the remerseless iron tongue crashed out one by one the last sad, stern monesyllables of this sorrowfullest of human tales.

They put him in his coffin ("Temb!") oy of sixteen, who would be alive now but that caltiffs, whom God confound on earth, made life an impossibility to him "Tomb!"), and that Shallows and Woodcocks, whom God confound on earth, and unconscientious, non-inspecting inspectors flunkies, humbugs, hirelings, whom God confound on earth ("Tomb!"), left these The cranks being condemned, rational secundrels month after month, and year hirelings, and listen to that bell, which would not be tolling now if you had been men of brains and scruples, instead of sorvictory. He showed it too in his own way. did hirelings. The priest was on his knees. On the evening of this great day his voice praying for help from heaven to go through was remarkably gentle and winning, and a the last sad office with composure, for he girl's sake. Mr. Clinton makes it clear, celestial light seemed to dwell in his eyes; feared his own heart when he should come no word of exultation; nor even of self-con- to say "ashes to ashes" and "dust to dust" gratulation; and he made no direct mention over this hapless boy that ought to be in of the prison all the evening. His talk life still. And still the great bell tolled was about Susan's affairs, and he paid his and many of the prisoners were invited warm thanks to her and her aunt for all kindly in a whisper to come into the chapthey had done for him. "You have been el; but Fry could not be spared, and true friends, true allies," said he; "what Hodges fiercely refused. And now the

do I not owe you! You have supported me | bell stopped, and as it stopped the voice of in a bitter struggle, and, now that the day | the priest arose, "I am the resurrection A deep and sad gloom was upon all as

the last sad offices were done for this poor glistened with pleasure, but they were too young creature cut short by foul play in the midst of them. And for all he could do the priest's voice tremt led often, and a heavy sigh mingled more than once with the holy words.

What is that? "this our brother!"-s

Two great characters contradicted each other to the face over dead Josephs. Unholy State said, "Here is the carcass of a thief whom I and society honestly believe then it was you who flow to Malvern and to be of no more importance than a dog, so dragged Gulson to me at the crisis of my it has unfortunately got killed between us fate; dear little true-hearted friend, I am no matter how. Take this carcass and year. I wish a few of them would step on bury it," said unholy State. Holy Church | the road." "You forgot, Mr. Eden," said Susan, al- took the poor abused remains with reverence, prayed over them as she prays over I wish I could convey the native grace, the just, and laid them in the earth, calland gentle dignity of gratitude with which ing them "this our brother." Judge now the farmer's daughter murmured these four | which is all in the wrong, unholy State or

Now, while the grave is being filled in. "Eh?' inquired Mr. Eden, "oh! ah! I judge, women of England and America. forgot," said he, naively. "No! that is between these two-unholy State and holy nonsense, Susan; you have still an im- Church. The earth contains no better nense Cr. against my name; but I know a judges of this doubt than you. Judge, and way-Mrs. Davies, for as simple as I sit I will bow to your verdict with a reverence here, you see in me the ecclesisatic that I know male cliques too well to feel for shall unite this young lady to an honest them in a case where the great capacious man, who, report says, loves her very dear- heart alone can enlighten the clever little narrow shallow brain.

Thus, in the nineteenth century, in a kind-hearted nation, under the most hut as a marriage at all if any clergyman but mane sovereign the world has ever witnessed on an earthly throne, the holy Church in vain denouncing the miserable ways set some little man above some great sinners that slay the thief, their brother, Edward Josephs, has been done to death man. I must write the plot of my sermon, in the Queen's name, in the name of Eng-

> But each of these great insulted names has its sworn defenders, its honored and paid defenders. It is not for us to suppose that men so

and turn curs. Ere I close this long story, let us hope

shall be able to relate with what zeal and honor statesmen disowned and punished wholesale manslaughter done in the name ror judges disowned and punished whole- ereigns and two half sovereigns. You

have occurred since Mr. Hawes has been por to Mr. Eden, that after trying in vain ing up his reserves; if he had failed with blood with which a hireling had besputter. They have been traced from your hand. to interest him in the garden, that observer Mr. Lacy, he had another arrow behind in ed the state ermine and the another and lie locked up tendy for next assides. coulty felt merino.

> The morning after the jailor's dismissal ble. He has stolen foed. For this the the post-office. starved-overtasked, starved, crucified--

> > Josephs a larcenist and a corpse. The law a line and a felon.

> > > CHAPTER XXXII.

Mr. Eden's health improved so visibly

vice and sympathy whenever needed. On her arrival at Grassmere farm there

was also a stranger to her, a Mr. Clinton. As nothing remarkable occurred this rectly." evening, we may as well explain this Mr. Clinton. He was a speculator, and above rose-tinting bad paper or parchment. He is the least I can do for you." was sanguine and fluent. His mind had two eyes, an eagle's and a bat'e; with the

second at the "cons" of a spec. He was an old acquaintance of Meadows, and had come thirty miles out of the way to show him how to make 100 per cent. without the shadow of a risk. Meadows declined to violate the laws of nature. but said he: "If you like to stay a day or two, I will introduce you to one or two who have money to fling away." And he introduced him to Mr. Merton. Now that worthy had a fair stock of latent cupidity, and Mr. Clinton was the man to tempt it.

of making money, all of them quicker than placed at their mercy. the slow process of farming and the unperfluities, and growing saved pennies into "What do you think, John?" said Mer-

ton one day to Meadows, "I have got a few hundreds loose. I'm half minded to try and turn them into thousands for my don't you think?"

"Well, I don't know," was the reply, "I have no experience in that sort of thing. traffic of which would pay operating exbut it certainly looks well the way he puts

In short, Meadows did not discourage his friend from co operating with Mr. Clinton; for his own part, he spoke him fair, and expressed openly a favorable opinion of his talent, and his various projects, and always found some excuse or other for not risking a half penny with him.

## CHAPTER XXXIII.

One day Mr. Meadows walked into the post office, Farnborough, and said to Jefferies, the postmaster, "A word with you in private, Mr. Jefferies."

"Certainly, Mr. Meadows; come to my thief, our brother?-ay! the priest made no | back parlor, sir; a fine day, Mr. Meadows, but I think we shall have a shower or two." "Shouldn't wonder. Do you know this five-pound note?"

"Can't say I do." Why, it has passed through your

hands. "Has it? Well, a good many of them pass through my hands in course of the

"This one did. It stuck to your fingers, as the phrase goes." "I don't know what you mean, sir,"

said Jefferies, haughtily. "You stole it," explained Meadows, qui

"Take care," said Jefferies, in a loud quaver, "take care what you say! I'll have my action of defamation against you, double quick, if you dare to say such a thing of me."

Defamation is no defamation, you know, till the scandal is published. Call in your "Ugh!"

"So be it. You will want witnesses

"And call your wife!" cried Meadows, raising his voice in turn." "Heaven forbid! Don't speak so foud for goodness sake!"

"Hold your tongue, then, and don't waste my time with your gammon," said Meadows, eternly. Then, resuming his former manner, he went on in a tone of calm explanation. "One or two in this neighborhood lost money coming through the post. I said to myself 'Jefferies is a man that often talks about his conscience be will be the thief,' so I baited six ner any other irritation rankled in his high in honor will lay aside themselves traps for you, and you took five. This note came over from Ireland; you remember it now?"

"I am rained! I am rained!" "You changed it at Evans', the grocer's, you had four sovereigns and silver for it. of the State, and with what zeal and bor- The other baits were a note, and two sov- the ceremony.

do you know how many such attempts applied. So alarming was this man's tor himself a strategist, and won without bring so, in all good men's eves, washed off the They were all marked by Lawyer Crawler. Good-morning, Mr. Jefferies."

Jefferies turned a cold jelly where he

Suon a quavering voice called Crawley bended knees never to offend again."

Crawley, contemptuously.

him just now." "Oh, sir, do pray use your influence of this interesting cate: with him."

"What will you do for me if I succeed?"

his longing prisoners. While he passed gate, a firm and adroit hand was wiping out, keep walls and gates closed between was Mr. Meadows to greet her. "Well, succeed, but I must have terms. Every convince the most skeptical that there is like sunshine from cell to cell, Mr. Lacy bis gloomy soul out of the cells as we wipe us and our servants, and what comes of our that is attentive!" cried Susan. There letter that comes here from Australia you some hidden force in faith—some power must bring to me with your own hands dis prycological or religious, that connects the

"And you must find me £10." The litruefully.

"and let me have it directly." "You shall, you shall, before the day "And you must never let Meadows know

I took this money of you." "No, sir, I won't; is that alt?" "That is att."

"Then I am very grateful, sir, and wou't fail, you may depend." Thus the two battledores played with

[Continued next week.]

HIS WEDDING REPORT. The Railroad Man in the Role of a Society Reporter,

Chicago Times. The railroad reporter, with a man spread important points of A and Z, the local thus engaged, the society editor turned in his chair, pulled down his corsage, and

"Are you much of a ladies' man? "Me? Yes, I am always on time, al though I may not look it," said the railroad reporter, yery calmly. "At one time I was a regular standard-geage, steel-rail.

have been running on a different line."1 "Do you think you could relieve my creme de la creme, and do justice to the souls of men. tout ensemble of the soirce?"

"I think I can, if there's time to make that transfer without missing connections." "You'll be on time to witness the denonement. It's the marriage of Colonel D'Oille's daughter. Pay strict attention

to the bride's costume and write up a detailed description of it." The railroad reporter took out His linear duster from the bottom of his escritoire, borrewed a chew of tobacco from the political reporter, and started for the resi-

dence of Colonel D'Oille. Among the wedding notices the next morning was the following:

"Last night a large number of high joints blockaded the residence of Colonel D'Oille to Witness the marriage of his lovely daughter, Jeanne Baptistie, to the Hon. John Quincy Jeems, jr. Colonel D'Oille was general manager of the entire guest system, and had his headquarters established in the dining-room, and only left his men were frequently side-tracked for repairs, to go through the parlors on a frip intendent of the dining service, and spent the supper courses and seeing them forwarded to their destination on schedplatform. Westinghouse-brake, paper carwheel occasion. Just before the arrival of bell-cord for the matrimonial train Col. D'Oille left the sideboard and started up headlight through a bay window. The colonel, in stopping to fill his tank too often;

"The bride, a slender beauty, was dressed sale manulaughter done in their name; and spared one sovereign, the rest you nailed, in a flowing robe de chambre of yellow- has been discoved in Pulaski county.

lost the right of way and did not witness

thred bobinet mosin a la sera, looped up at the sides with a Hungarian pempadour of blue green dide and fichus of Queen Ann. gimp. The trees was cut on an ipcline of forty eight degrees across the shoulder and curved around older the left arin. The borries of the fair bride was surrounted with a trestle work of Louis XIV, lace, and her waist was surfaced up and filled with artificial flowers, made attractive by several narrow sauge short lines of red trim-NO. 37. ming which skirted and and centered at a common terminal point on the crest of her polousine. Down the front of the rope was a midland route of antique buff sorge, intersected by numerous feeders of

### MIRACULOUSLY CURED

How an Indiana Man, Sick in Bed, Ferry Miles From Here, is Cured Through Prayers Offered in the Louisvitle Feith Home.

Louisville Post, March 28. A most curious case of the "faith-cure" be done? No one knows my misfortune Clay afteet. During the latter part of Febrobbed him of light, of sleep, of hope, of but you and Mr. Meadows It is not for ruary, Mr. Archer Steel, a citizen of Denplain sense, not men of system, men taken life; has destroyed his body, and perhaps my own sake, sir, but my wife's. If she ison, Ind., who was sick and supposed to from the public, not from public offices, sat his soul. Sum total-first page of account knew I had been tempted so far astray, be hopeless, entered into correspondence she would never hold up her head again. with the Faith-cure Home in this city, ask Sir, if you and Mr. Meadows will let me ing their prayers for his recovery on a ceroff this once, I will take an oath on my tain hour and day. The evening of the last Tuesday in February was chosen for "What good will that do me?" taked the experiment, and prayers for Mr. Steel's recovery were offered up simutaneously in "Ah!" cried Jefferies, a light breaking Louisville and Denison. Nothing more in, "will money make it right? I'll sell was heard of the matter till this morning when Rev. Mr. Deering, who has charge of "Humph! If it was only me but Mr. the Faith-cure, received a letter from Mr. and vet-hum! I know a way to influence The Crawford County Bulletin, published at Denison Ind., gives the following details

"The miraculous recovery of invalida

through the power of prayer is too well "Do for you? cut myself in pieces to attested to be met with a laugh of derision even by the bitterest unbelievers. Several "Well. Jefferies. I am undertaking a well authenticated cases have recently ocdifficult tank, to turn such a man as Mead curred in Kentucky and elsewhere, and ows, but I will try it, and I think I shall now Denison has an illustration that should human soul with the Divinity that rules the universe and governs the affairs of men. "I shall keep it an bour or two, perhaps, Mr. Arther Steel is a furniture dealer in ad ill assured defiance. Mr. Lacy looked night. Ejaculations of thanksgiving burst slaughter!" and crying "shame!" when all all, a setter on foot of rotten speculations, not more; and I shall take no money out Denison. For several years he has suffered from poor health; for the past year he has ness to be examined before the commis- some mysterious means the immured seem- stroke of the great prison bell. The heart ones. No man exceeded him in the art of "I will do it, air, and with pleasure. It been able to do but little, and for some weeks past has been confined to his bed, to all appearances a hopeless invalid. He the rogue must do s bit on his own account. was rapidly wasting away, losing flesh at "I must pinch to get it," said Jefferies, the rate of one pound a day, and his friends were watching the hours creep by when "Pinch, then," replied Crawley, coolly, death should come to his relief. His trouble was dyspepsia and cramps in the heart Mr. Steel is a member of the Methodies church and an honest, sincere Christians, whose faith is as firm as rock. By chance his attention was drawn to Mrs. Clift and Mr. Deering, of Louisville, Ky., who have accomplished miracles through faith in the Lord, and have opened a home for the exercise of what appears to be a novel method of restoring health. He entered into cor-In a very few conversations he convinced this poor little undetected one, whom his respondence with those parties, and a day the farmer that there were a hundred ways respectability no less than his requery and hour was set for Mr. Steel's recovery. At the appointed hour himself and family and zeveral members of the church in Denison united in earnest prayer with Mrs. ter Mr. Steel felt a peculiar sensation, which seemed like the shock from a galvanic battery, commencing in his head and extendbefore him, was busily engaged building describable joy prevaded his system, and the last link of a road which was to con- he arose in bed thanking God for his recovforming a grand trunk line between the bed and shortly visited his store, and although about two weeks have passed, he is constantly improving, and it in appearance penses, fixed charges, five per cent quar- a changed man. The tint of health is terly dividends, with an occasional scrip cresping into his features, and he assures issue to holders of preferred paper. While us that his digestion is good and that the heart troubles have wholly left him. He attributes this wonderful change wholly to the power of prayer. The evidences of recovery are too apparent to be disguised. and there is no theory but an acknowledgment of divine power that will cover the case. Mr. Steel believes that the gift of healing has never been taken away from stone ballast swell, but of late years I have those who truly believe in God and His diuncoupled from that sort of business and vine promises, and rejoices in the faith that lifted him almost from the jaws of death into newness of physical life, and a higher to-night of a recherche affair among the conception of the love of infinity for the

#### Turopike Boads. Louisville Commercia

In Bourbon county, the last dirt road is now being macadamized. It is now about thirty years since the policy of county aid to turnpikes was inaugurated there. It has been followed steadily and successfully ever since, and now that county has the best roads in the state. It is the turnpikes more than the railroads even that have made lands in that county average so high a price. Railroads lose half their unefulness in counties where they are approachable only by roads that are bad every time it rains, and impassible during most of the winter. There are good sized towns in this state, railroad towns at that, where wagons mire in the atreet in winter, and which country freight can not enter of leave for weeks at a time in bad weather. This is a tremendons burden to business and a heavy tax on the farming interests.

post and the sideboard, where the gentle- well-drained dirt roads will double the value A system of good turnpike roads or good, of land in any county that will provide them, though in a great part of the state of inspection. Mrs. Col. D'Oille acted as material for making good macadamized or commissioner of the guest pool and super- gravel road is abundant and cheap. If stone the most of her time fixing the divisions of will keep a dirt road from Secoming miry. or gavel is not accessible good drainage The worst rains will effect a road so drained but a little while. It will be in good travthe time. It was in fact a Miller eling order in a few hours after the rain is

the reverend conductor who was to pull the needed in Kentucky as good country roads. There is no other improvement so much They will double the utility of the railroads to those counties that have railroads, and grade with a heavy load, and in consequence they will double the value of the lands of alipped an eccentric and come into the parfor running on one side, but was flagged ample of Bourbon and other counties show down in time to prevent his jamming his that such roads can be constructed throughout a county without unduly burdening the people. All that is needed is the will to

improve. The way has been pointed out. Evidences of the presence of petroleur